Topeka State Journal

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

Entered July 1, 1875, as second-class after at the postoffice at Topeka, Kan., der the act of congress.]

Official State Paper.

the mass of their contemporaries. Without the use of the knife, and certain agents are used for palliative derstood even by the little band of treatment with wonderfully beneficial chosen ones, the aposities, whom He had picked out to carry on His work. Even He was derided as a dreamer, have in the experimental stage given mocked at analysis. Even He was derided as a dreamer, mocked at, spat upon, crucified as a promise of value in the treatment of cancer have turned out to be practically useless that the public grows increasingly cautious of acclaiming a new "cure." Premature announces and "cure." Premature announces and the concerning the efficacy of a particular form of treatment gives rise in the world could see nothing in the care of the city's noise. The rumble and the roar, por it is music to my ear and user becomes a bore. I love to hear the street car go, For its melodious clauge Reminds me much of Wagner and the concerning the city's noise.

Basica Office. 2nd Decoasities street.

Basica

Market of the transfer of the control of the contro

Daily edition, delivered by carrier, 10 cents a week to any part of Topeks or study the same price in any Kanasa fown where the paper has a carrier to make the same price in any Kanasa fown where the paper has a carrier to make the same price in any Kanasa fown where the paper has a carrier to make the same price in any Kanasa fown where the paper has a carrier to make the same price in any Kanasa fown where the paper has a carrier to make the same price in any Kanasa fown where the paper has a carrier to make the same price in any Kanasa fown where the paper has a carrier to much hysterical discussion and raises false hopes that make sufferers defer recourse to surgical treatment, which would save them if submitted to in time. The havoo of these falses alarms impels the repetition of the remark of an eminent research worker to find the fall castles of the past set the feet of their successors on the present. Think of what the world of the fall canasa for the same price in the past has gone on increasing in vividness and strength undied, manager.

Think of what the world of the same price is make the street car go, much hysterical discussion and raises false hopes that make sufferers defer recourse to surgical treatment. Which would save them if submitted to in time. The havoo of these false hopes that make sufferers defer recourse to surgical treatment, which would save them if submitted to in time. The havoo of these false hopes that make sufferers defer recourse to surgical treatment, which would save them if submitted to in time. The havoo of these false hopes that make sufferers defer recourse to surgical treatment, which would save them if submitted to in time. The havoo of these falses hopes that make sufferers defer recourse to surgical treatment, which would have been of these falses hopes that make sufferers defer recourse to surgical treatment, which would have have a large to in time to in time. The havoo of these falses hopes that make the surgical reatment of the false have them if submitted to in

A foolish son is grief to his father, but how does a foolish father look to his son? asks the Douglass Tribune. Many men make the laws, says the

On the Spur of the Moment

PEACE IN WAR TIME.

asy be on a quiet mountain top, some shy valley folded in the hills take your path, and often you will

You take your path, and often you will show the piping of the winds in branches green, The mursuring of widely lifted spray As the long bourns swing.
And hear the twittering of drowsy blrds as the grent sun is seen Cimbing the steep horizon to the day. The lovely moon trailing her sliver dress By quiet waters, each living star Moving apart in holy quietness. Sphere over golden sphere drifting afar. These you can see, and the unquiet zone Rolling in snow along the edge of sight. The world is very fair, and I am free To see its beauty, and to be In solitude, and quite forget, and quite Lose out of heemory all I have known of everything but this. And have some peace.

—James Stephens, in Coller's.

The Evening Story

Diverting Leonie.

(By Ellis Browne.)
Marjory tried her best not to listen,
but the conversation floated across
the table with almost flendish clear-

WHERE WILL IT STOP?

SERBIA

STANLEY

